

My Life 801

Chapter 801: The Weak Point Could Not Be Found

The Yu Corporation.

In the manager's office.

Nian Xiaomu stared at the photos on her cell phone as she sat in front of her office desk. Then, she opened up her email and compared it with the photo that Fan Yu had sent her.

She had a heavy look on her face.

She had not slept for the entire night and had been looking for photo albums in Tan Bengbeng's study room.

She did not find anything in the end.

Tan Bengbeng really was someone who did not take photos, not even selfies.

As Nian Xiaomu could not find other photos of her, she could only use the few photos in the photo album and compare them with the photo of a girl that Fan Yu had snapped before. Apart from finding the similarity between their figures, she could not confirm anything else even after putting them side by side for half the day.

She threw her cell phone onto the office desk in despair.

Just when she was about to call the airport and ask for Tan Bengbeng's updates, the secretary had pushed the door open and entered the room.

"Manager Nian, there is supposedly a business collaboration talk with the Zheng Corporation this morning, but a representative from the company just called to inform us that their flight was delayed and that their manager in charge of the talks wasn't feeling well. They wanted to shift the meeting to this afternoon and they are asking if we can accommodate the timing."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was stunned. After she snapped back to her senses, she turned around and took a glance at the schedule on her office desk.

She remembered that there was indeed a negotiation talk this morning and she had done her preparations in advance.

She knew that the Zheng Corporation had sent their vice president over this time round, and she had also heard that she had great skills in business negotiations.

However, she had kept a low profile and she still could not find any information about her up until now.

She only knew that the other party was named Zheng Yan and that she was female.

She was the daughter of the old president of the Zheng Corporation. It was said that even though she was born as the daughter of a rich man and was adored by her entire family, she was fiercely competent.

She did not lose out to any man out in the business industry.

As such, even though the old president Zheng had got sons, Zheng Yan was still his precious gem.

He always followed her advice.

“I have nothing on in the afternoon. We can accommodate them and shift the meeting to then.” After Nian Xiaomu finished speaking, she reached out for the Zheng Corporation’s documents and read them again.

The Zheng Corporation was a family-owned corporation and they were strong advocates of the traditional Chinese culture. As such, their main businesses had a strong vintage touch as well.

The corporation’s most popular products were their locally produced beauty and make-up line.

The products made by the Zheng’s were different from the usual beauty and make-up products in the market; they had used an old recipe that had been handed down the family, and their products were, in fact, more similar to the rouge and powder products from ancient times.

After they merged the technologies of the modern era into these products, they improved the formulas of beauty products and fragrances that had a strong oriental touch to them. Then, they launched it on the market.

It was said that the old President Zheng was a very patriotic man.

Even though the Zheng Corporation had the ability to become a listed company through funding exercises, he was not willing to do so. He was afraid that after the family business turned into a listed company, they would not have absolute control over the company and it would, in turn, affect the corporation’s promotion of the outstanding Chinese culture.

It was true that such thinking might seem narrow-minded, but the Zheng Family was doing something that many others were unwilling to do.

As such, the Yu Corporation valued this collaboration greatly.

They had fully handed the task of negotiation to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu read the documents in her hand one more time and she had already memorized the Zheng Corporation’s culture and company objectives by heart. However, she still felt that she had missed something out.

For example, Zheng Yan’s hobby.

She was actually unable to find any weak points in this person.

She felt that she could not get to the other party’s bottom line by speaking to someone like her.

After Nian Xiaomu searched on the internet, she read the proposal that Zheng Yan had worked on one more time.

Chapter 802: Why Was It Her?!

The delegation only set off when it was nearing the meeting time.

The location for the negotiation with the Zheng Corporation was initially arranged to be at the Yu Corporation. However, as the representative of the Zheng Corporation was not feeling well, the location was changed to the hotel the other party was staying.

This was a minor issue and they could all accommodate this arrangement.

Nian Xiaomu led her team of colleagues from her department and headed to the agreed location.

The time was 3 p.m.

As they were about to enter the conference room, booked by the Zheng Corporation, at the hotel at the agreed time, the secretary received a call.

The secretary reached out to muffle the speaker of the phone and asked, "Manager Nian, someone from the Zheng Corporation called to inform us that Vice-President Zheng is still not feeling well and they have called a doctor to check on her. They are asking if we can wait for them for a little while?"

Nian Xiaomu frowned slightly. However, she understood the situation and nodded her head.

The secretary replied to the other party quickly.

After the secretary hung up the call, the employees of the public relations department were left facing one another in the conference room.

A few colleagues couldn't help it and spoke up,

"We have accommodated the time and meeting location just to fit their schedule, but they still do not appear in the end. So high and mighty, eh?"

"Yeah, the other employees from the Zheng Corporation should still appear even if Vice-President Zheng is not feeling well."

"Are they actually taking us down a notch?"

"Is your brain okay? If one party has got to take someone a notch down and establish an imposing air, the Yu Corporation should be the one doing so. How could the others be the ones doing this to us? I bet you are really feeling unwell..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu did not say anything as she sat down.

Instead, the secretary calmed the atmosphere down by saying, "All of you should speak less, some of the employees of the Zheng Corporation have already made their way down."

Just as the secretary finished speaking, a few people who were dressed in suits appeared at the entrance of the conference room of the hotel.

They looked at Nian Xiaomu apologetically the moment they entered the room.

“Manager Nian, so sorry to keep all of you waiting!” A middle-aged man who had led the pack walked forward quickly and extended his hand toward Nian Xiaomu.

There was a layer of perspiration on his forehead.

He seemed to have rushed down in a hurry.

Nian Xiaomu held onto the other party’s hand slowly and asked in concern, “How’s Vice-President Zheng? Is she feeling alright?”

When the middle-aged man heard this, he knitted his eyebrows and seemed to have sighed silently replying, “We are not too sure now, the secretary has stayed in the room to take care of her and they are waiting for the doctor to arrive. We are so sorry, please wait a little while longer for our vice-president.”

“...”

As Manager Nian took a glance at the secretary, she walked forward quickly and ushered the people from the Zheng Corporation to their seats.

The conference room fell silent after all the exchanging of conventional greetings.

As this was the first time that both parties were meeting each other, they did not have other topics to chat about apart from the collaboration.

However, Zheng Yan was not around and there is no one else who could call the shots in the Zheng Corporation. As such, Nian Xiaomu could not discuss the collaboration even if she wanted to and all she could do was to wait.

The atmosphere turned a little gloomy at that moment.

At the same time.

In the Yu Corporation.

Yu Yuehan had just come out of the meeting room. As the assistant followed him by his side, he reminded him of his schedule for the day.

All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks.

As he raised his hand and took a glance at the luxurious watch on his wrist, he knitted his eyebrows slightly and said, “She didn’t head to the employees’ cafeteria today. Did she not have her lunch?”

“... What?...” The assistant said, dumbfounded.

When he met Yu Yuehan’s unhappy gaze, he snapped back to his senses quickly and said, “There is a negotiation with the Zheng Corporation this afternoon and Miss Nian had ordered food delivery.”

The assistant reported to him quickly before he mocked him silently in his heart.

Young Master Han, do you dare to let Miss Nian know that you are so concerned about her?

She might just shift in to stay with you again if you tell her about it. In that case, you can stare at her while she has her meal every day.

“Zheng Corporation? Who’s the representative?” Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered when the assistant told her that it was Zheng Yan and his face turned overcast instantly.

“Why was it her?!”

Chapter 803: She Seemed to Be Able to Steal Your Soul Away

“Nian Xiaomu is in charge of the negotiation talks this time around. Where is she? Is she there already?” Yu Yuehan raised his thin lips and spoke in a pressing tone.

The assistant was apparently stunned.

He had heard that the Zheng Corporation had sent a female for the talks this time around. Furthermore, she was the daughter of the old president of the Zheng Corporation.

She seemed just like someone with loads of relations in the industry.

Nian Xiaomu was famous for being a capable person in the business industry and she was used to handling rich daughters from famous families.

The assistant did not take that to heart at all.

Now that he saw Yu Yuehan’s reaction, a sudden chill went down his spine and he realized that he might have been too careless about it.

He immediately replied, “The negotiation talk has been pushed back to 3 p.m. It should have started by now.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and his expression did not appear to be too pleased.

He seemed to be worrying about something.

All of a sudden, he walked back to his office and, after picking his coat up, headed out.

When he saw the assistant standing rooted to the ground at the door, he said in a deep voice, “Why are you still standing there? Drive the car over!”

“Yes!” The assistant returned to his senses and ran out in a hurry.

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In the hotel room.

The curtains were pulled open and sunlight shone into the room.

The rays were orange and white. As it was the start of spring, the weather was a little chilly and the afternoon sunlight felt warm but not too scorching.

It was the most comfortable time to lay on the bed and get a little exposure to the sunlight.

Just now, it would be perfect if there was a glass of red wine.

Just when the person lying on the chair stirred, the secretary hurriedly walked forward and reminded, "Vice-President, the delegation from the Yu Corporation have waited nearly an hour for us at the conference room. Are we not heading down yet?"

"..."

Zheng Yan sat up casually from the couch when she heard the secretary's words.

A healthy shade of pink seeped through her delicate face that was covered with makeup.

Also, her outstanding facial features had an additional hint of fox-like charm when she raised her eyebrows slightly.

As she propped one of her hands onto the couch, she curled one of her legs and revealed a tender thigh at the hem of her skirt.

That action could inadvertently result in blood surging through one's veins.

She did not appear to be sick one single bit.

Instead, she sounded like a vixen as she spoke.

"It's merely an hour, what's the rush?"

As the corners of Zheng Yan's lips curved up, the outer corners of her pretty eyes inclined upwards and revealed her good mood.

She raised her hand slightly and fiddled with her freshly done manicure. Then, she cast a glance at the secretary and gestured for her to pour some wine.

With her utterly leisurely posture, she did not reveal a single bit of anxiousness for the negotiation talk later on.

The secretary returned with a glass of red wine and reminded her worriedly, "Vice-President, President Zheng has instructed us that this collaboration with the Yu Corporation is very important and we cannot mess it up. You had promised him that, but now..."

The secretary could not sit still when she thought of the members of the Yu Corporation delegation who were already waiting downstairs, while her Vice-President had used her illness as an excuse and was still sipping her wine in the room.

She was afraid that none of them would return if they messed up the collaboration!

"I had signed a military order before I came here. Why are you all afraid when I am not even afraid?" Zheng Yan raised the sharp corner of her eyes and laughed.

Her facial features were gorgeous alone, however, along with this laugh of hers, the outer corners of her pretty eyes seemed to have the ability to steal one's soul away.

The secretary was a woman, and yet she appeared to be lost in thoughts just from staring at her.

Any man would surely not be able to control himself when he saw this.

However, Zheng Yan was very clear of the charm that she could exhibit. As she took a tiny sip of the red wine, she asked, "Was the person who came, the manager of the Yu Corporation's public relations department, the woman named Nian Xiaomu?"

"Yes, that's the one. It is said that she is the most capable manager in the history of the Yu Corporation. We cannot underestimate her!"

Chapter 804: Provoking on Purpose!

A look of respect showed in the secretary's eyes at the mention of Nian Xiaomu's name.

Zheng Yan snickered when she saw this.

She gulped down the red wine in the glass. Then, she let out a chilly laugh.

Reaching out, she took a photo of Nian Xiaomu from the file beside her.

"She had sent Wen Yadaï that hypocritical woman to jail. Indeed, she has got some ability to do so. However, it's a pity that she has bumped into me now—her luck is about to change." With a snap of her fingers, the photo in Zheng Yan's hand dropped to the ground.

As she got up from her seat, one of her legs landed onto Nian Xiaomu's face and she even ground the photo further with her feet.

Immediately after, she cast a sideways glance at the secretary.

"I am a little sleepy and I want to take a nap. Wake me up again in an hour."

"But Vice-President, the representatives from the Yu Corporation are still waiting downstairs..." Just as the secretary spoke, Zheng Yan had already walked to the side of the bed and cast her a chilly glance.

The secretary stopped speaking immediately and respectfully retreated out of the room.

In the conference room downstairs.

Time ticked by and the negotiation team from the Yu Corporation had not uttered a single word. On the other hand, all of the representatives from the Zheng Corporation had perspired all over with the delayed arrival of their Vice-President.

When they suddenly saw that Nian Xiaomu had made a slight movement, they thought that she was about to leave and they stood up anxiously.

“Manager Nian, our Vice-President is not feeling well. Can you wait for a while longer...” After the middle-aged man, who was the leader of the pack, finished speaking he realized that Nian Xiaomu was merely shifting her sitting position and he stood still.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

Some of the employees from Nian Xiaomu’s team appeared to be a little impatient after waiting for nearly two hours.

For the past collaborations, it had always been the others who would wait for them—no one had got the guts to make the Yu Corporation wait for such a long time.

If not for the fact that the representatives from the Zheng Corporation seemed to fear them quite a bit, they would have left a long time ago!

At this point, they turned around and looked at Nian Xiaomu when they heard that the representative of the Zheng Corporation had told them the same old thing again.

Nian Xiaomu took a glance at her watch and said calmly, “It’s already very late, it seems like today is not a suitable day to talk about the collaboration. Please convey my concern to your Vice-President Zheng, we shall set another date to talk about the collaboration!”

After she finished speaking, she gestured to the rest to take their leave.

The representatives from the Zheng Corporation really panicked when they saw that they were about to leave.

“Manager Nian, our Vice-President should be ready soon. Why don’t you wait a little longer while we head up to rush her...”

They had never heard of an instance where a collaboration could still be completed after someone had stood the Yu Corporation up.

They all stood up to block at the entrance and tried to strive for more time.

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps and took a glance at the team of representatives from the Zheng Corporation; the queen-like aura that surrounded her made the people before her feel a sense of guilt unknowingly.

“You only have three minutes. If Vice-President Zheng still doesn’t appear by then...”

The middle-aged man replied immediately after she had finished speaking, “It will be in time, our Vice-President will surely be here!”

Then, he turned around and instructed his men to give Zheng Yan a call.

After less than a minute, he gave her a certain reply, “Manager Nian, our Vice-President Zheng is coming down right now!”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Nian Xiaomu was the only one who had maintained the same expression from the start.

She only stared at her watch fixedly.

And took note of the time silently.

The moment three minutes was up, she cast a glance at the secretary and everyone started to make their way out of the conference room.

Just when they reached the entrance of the conference room, a pretty figure leisurely emerged out of the elevator.

Everyone inhaled deeply as a whiff of fragrance hit them directly in the face.

Chapter 805: Punch Back If You Get Punched!

The delicate makeup was paired with gorgeous facial features.

She had a pair of long, narrow red phoenix eyes; at the same time, the sides of her eyes were slightly inclined too.

With her tender, pale skin, she still emitted an unconcealable hint of sexiness even though she was wearing a very formal female suit.

As she leisurely walked out of the elevator with an air of calmness, it didn't seem as though she was here for a negotiation. Instead, she seemed like a Queen who was here to supervise her territory.

Everyone else from the Yu Corporation was stunned with Zheng Yan's appearance.

All of them had assumed that since Zheng Yan was feeling unwell, she would either be unable to come or that she would appear with a sickly look.

However, none of them had expected that she would have appeared in such a manner.

Arrogant, confident, with an overpowering aura that could not be expressed in words.

It seemed like the Yu Corporation had become the disadvantaged party when it came to collaborating with the Zheng Corporation.

"Manager Nian, so sorry I have kept all of you waiting for so long because I was feeling unwell." Zheng Yan walked forward and took the initiative to extend her hand toward Nian Xiaomu.

Even though her choice of words sounded apologetic, not a single bit of sincerity could be spotted in her eyes.

Furthermore, she did not appear to be at all sick from head to toe.

Anyone with a discerning eye would know that she was merely trying to establish an imposing air by coming down so late.

Her illness was only an excuse.

However, since she was already here and had also explained the reason behind her late arrival, they would appear to be the petty ones if Nian Xiaomu insisted on leaving now.

On the other hand, if they didn't leave, they would surely become a laughing stock when word got out...

At that moment, the decision to stay or leave seemed to be a difficult one to make.

Noone in the Yu Corporation knew what to do and they all turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu reached out gracefully and shook her hand. "Vice-President Zheng, you are too polite. You should be resting since you are not feeling well." Then, she let go of it quickly.

Turning around, she looked at her team and spoke.

"Since Vice-President Zheng is not feeling well, we shall head back first. We will surely receive you properly when you recover and come over to the Yu Corporation personally to talk about the collaboration."

Her voice sounded very calm with no anger detected. However, it carried an overpowering hint of an aura that could not be disputed.

The meaning behind her words were very clear, "I am tired after watching a show that you guys had put on, so we will take our leave first. If you want to talk about the collaboration, sure. All of you can come over to the Yu Corporation another day and wait for two hours, we can talk about it after both parties have called it quits!"

"Manager Nian, this..."

The representatives from the Zheng Corporation had just heaved a sigh of relief. However, their hearts were on edge again when they heard Nian Xiaomu's words.

They turned around and looked at Zheng Yan.

However, Zheng Yan was still smiling and did not take Nian Xiaomu's words to heart.

She walked forward with a smiley face when she saw that she was about to leave.

"It was familiarity at first sight the moment I saw Manager Nian. Since everyone is already here, why not give me the honor to treat everyone to a meal after we have finished discussing work?"

"..." Nian Xiaomu stared at her with raised eyebrows.

She took in the confidence beneath Zheng Yan's eyes and she furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

On the negotiation tables there were usually two possibilities if the other party appeared to be very arrogant when they obviously did not fare better in any of their conditions; either they were trying to false bravado, or they had some sort of information that could be used against them.

She did not understand Zheng Yan as a person.

However, she had a feeling that Zheng Yan wasn't the former; her gaze appeared to be very certain, and it was the kind of confidence that was exuded from within.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes flickered but she did not make a single movement.

“Vice-President Zheng, you are too polite. It’s not that we do not want to refuse you, but our company cares for our employees and they usually do not allow us to work overtime. It’s already after 5 p.m. now and it’s time for my colleagues to knock off from work. I am only a manager and I certainly could not afford to pay them for working overtime if we keep them here.”

Nian Xiaomu reasoned it out with her.

After she finished speaking, she glanced at the secretary and gestured to the rest that they could take their leave.

Chapter 806: He. Is. My. Current. Boyfriend!

Those few words did not appear to have any issues and sounded very polite. However, she did not preserve both Zheng Yan’s and the Zheng Corporation’s reputation in any way.

In an instant, Zheng Yan’s expression turned a little chilly.

As she stared at Nian Xiaomu, who was about to leave, she suddenly said, “The others do not have time, but is Manager Nian rushing to knock off as well? I heard that you had just broken up with your boyfriend, I wouldn’t have thought you had anything else to do when you return home now, right?”

“What do you mean by that?” Turning around, Nian Xiaomu cast her a glance and a flash of light flickered in her eyes.

“Nothing much, I just want to tell you about things that concerned your boyfriend. Oh, I mean your ex-boyfriend. Of course, take it that I didn’t say anything if you are not interested in it.” Zheng Yan shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly.

She was very skilled in her moves of retreating for the sake of advancing.

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Nian Xiaomu looked at her with slightly sunken cheeks. Then, she turned around and got ready to leave.

Zheng Yan had already walked back to her before she could take her first step out. Speaking in a volume that only they could hear, she muttered three words softly, “Young Master Han.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s pupils shrank.

She wasn’t surprised that Zheng Yan had wanted to talk to her about Yu Yuehan; instead, she was surprised that Zheng Yan actually knew that she was in a relationship with him!

Judging from Zheng Yan’s looks, she also seemed to be on very familiar terms with him.

Could they be having an affair?

Zheng Yan took in her reactions and spoke with a victorious tone, “Does Manager Nian have the time to talk to me now?”

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and studied her from head to toe.

To be honest, Zheng Yan was very pretty.

She had an intrusive kind of beauty, one that would impose a threat to all the female creatures around her.

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her animated eyes when she met Zheng Yan's confident gaze.

Turning around, she mimicked her by speaking at a volume level that only they could hear and enunciated every word slowly.

"I don't know what you wanted to tell me, but I can ask Yu Yuehan personally if I really want to know about things that concern him and I don't need to listen to the gossip of others. Also, shut it with the ex-boyfriend term. We did not break up, and he is still my boyfriend. He. Is. My. Current. Boyfriend!"

How could she simply break up with the heartthrob that she had taken so much effort to win over?

Others would benefit from it if they really broke up.

Not breaking up!

Not breaking up no matter what!

She couldn't bear to break up with him either!

After Nian Xiaomu had finished speaking, she did not take another look at Zheng Yan's stunned face as she turned around and led her team out directly.

Even a tiny company like the Zheng Corporation had got the guts to establish an imposing air. She will see what stakes Zheng Yan would use to negotiate the collaboration the next time!

"Vice-President, they really have left..."

The representatives from the Zheng Corporation did not expect Nian Xiaomu to show them disrespect and simply leave like that.

Everyone was taken aback.

Zheng Yan, who was full of confidence earlier on, had already changed her expression at this point.

In her opinion, under normal circumstances, a woman would definitely have the urge to question and clarify things if she heard rumors about her boyfriend from another woman.

She had bet on the fact that Nian Xiaomu would surely stay behind.

However...

"It was no wonder that Wen Yadaï that drama queen would fail in her hands." Zheng Yan muttered to herself.

Nian Xiaomu was prettier in real life than in photos, but the thing that surprised her the most was that Nian Xiaomu actually spoke vulgarities.

For some reason, even though she was angry, she looked a little cute when she tried to remain calm nonetheless.

She was totally different from what she had expected.

While everyone from the Zheng Corporation was shocked, those from the Yu Corporation were feeling joyous.

“Seriously a great way to vent your anger! That Zheng Yan was obviously pretending to be ill!”

Chapter 807: Her Face Had Turned Green

“Yes, she even acted innocent in front of us. Who would believe her?!”

“I still feel that Manager Nian is the best. I don’t know what she told Zheng Yan, but her face turned green when we left just now...”

As everyone spoke, they all turned around and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“...”

What should she say?

Say that she had announced her rights of attribution toward Yu Yuehan to Zheng Yan just now?

This did not seem like a great idea.

Even though she was so agitated by the ‘ex-boyfriend’ term that Zheng Yan had used, she wanted to announce through a loudspeaker and tell everyone that Yu Yuehan belonged to her, this thought could only stay in her mind.

The secretary walked beside Nian Xiaomu and asked worriedly, “Manager Nian, would the Zheng Corporation still want to talk about the collaboration when we left them like this?”

This project wasn’t only important to the Zheng Corporation, but it was of the same importance to the Yu Corporation as well. It would be mutually beneficial.

If the project was messed up, not only would it affect the Zheng Corporation, but it would greatly impact the Yu Corporation’s business expansion too.

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes and replied with certainty, “Zheng Yan is not a simple person, try to help me find out information about her. Don’t worry, the Zheng’s will return.”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they heard this and they walked out of the hotel joking with each other.

No one had noticed that a low-profile luxurious car was silently parked at the corner of the hotel’s carpark.

The windows of the car were tightly shut.

No one outside could see the inside of the car. However, Yu Yuehan, who was in the car, spotted Nian Xiaomu walking out of the hotel at the very first glance.

“Young Master Han, Manager Nian and the rest are out!” The assistant called out excitedly the moment he saw Nian Xiaomu.

Yu Yuehan cast him a glare just as he was about to reach out to open the car door.

Embarrassed, the assistant retracted his hands.

“Are we not getting out?”

Yu Yuehan did not answer the assistant’s question and instead blurted out a random sentence, “The deal wasn’t sealed.”

He did not appear to have arrived not long ago with his confident tone, and instead seemed to have participated in the entire negotiation.

The assistant was stunned.

Just when he was about to ask something, he saw Zheng Yan walking out of the hotel right behind them.

As she stood at the entrance, she twisted her head around and seemed to be looking for something.

Before the assistant had the time to react, he heard Yu Yuehan speaking in a deep voice, “Drive away, leave this place immediately.”

“Now?”

The assistant was dumbfounded.

But they had just arrived.

Worried that Miss Nian would get bullied, his boss had put on a position that show he was here to back her up just a moment ago.

And now, he was in a rush to leave when he saw Zheng Yan. What kind of situation was this?

The assistant was completely confused.

He could only follow the instructions as he reversed the car and left the hotel before Zheng Yan spotted them.

Yu Yuehan instructed the assistant to stop the car after they had traveled a short distance.

He wound down the car window.

Leaning his long and slender body against the window, he whipped out a cigarette stick from his pocket and lit it up.

He took in a deep whiff.

A thin layer of smoke rose up and covered his chilly face, accentuating the lonesomeness in his eyes.

The scene of Nian Xiaomu appearing before him, but him being unable to walk up to her and only look at her from afar, filled his mind.

It was as if a hand was strangling his heart and it hurt a little.

He felt a little unresigned to this outcome too.

It seemed that she had met Zheng Yan.

Yu Yuehan thought of something and took out his cell phone. He took a look at it, but his screen was squeaky clean.

No phone calls, no text messages, no emails... Nothing.

Did she not have anything that she wanted to tell him nor ask him after she had met Zheng Yan?

Did she trust him or did she not care about him anymore?

When Yu Yuehan thought of the second possibility, he knitted his eyebrows.

At this point, his cell phone suddenly rang!

Chapter 808: Big Bad Wolf

“Young Master! Little Miss has a fever!” The butler said anxiously through the phone.

Yu Yuehan frowned and his voice fell. “Did you call the doctor?”

“The doctor came and Little Miss took her medicine. Her fever has gone down, but she is still uncomfortable. She keeps calling for mummy and daddy...” The butler answered difficulty.

It is easy to call daddy back, but if daddy comes back, then mummy...

Yu Yuehan was taken aback.

Something flashed across his eyes and then he answered calmly, “Call Nian Xiaomu and ask her to take care of Xiao Liuliu.”

Yu Yuehan hung up, extinguished the cigarette and leaned back in his seat.

His lonely look made the assistant pity him.

He couldn't help but comfort Yu Yuehan. “Little Miss loves you too, when she is sick, she not only asks for mummy but daddy too.”

“So?” Yu Yuehan glanced at the assistant coldly.

“So young master, don't be sad. Even if Little Miss is sick and you cannot go back to take care of her, she will understand your love...” Before the assistant could finish his sentence, Yu Yuehan looked at him.

“Who said that I am not going back.”

“???”

The assistant answered, “But, didn't you ask the Butler to inform Miss Nian? If Miss Nian knew that you...”

The assistant was halfway through his sentence when he got it.

There was no longer any pity in his eyes as he warily looked at Yu Yuehan.

Before Yu Yuehan gave his order, the assistant turned the car around and returned to the Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu received the phone call and rushed to Yu Family villa. She arrived at the same time as Yu Yuehan.

The two of them met at the door.

The atmosphere was awkward.

Nobody talked as they were both worried about Xiao Liuliu and walked into the villa together.

When they were at the door, Nian Xiaomu almost tripped as she in such a hurry. Yu Yuehan grabbed her and pulled her into his arms.

“How are you?”

“... Yeah, yeah I’m fine. I will go take a look at Xiao Liuliu first.” Nian Xiaomu calmed herself down and ran into Xiao Liuliu’s room.

In the room.

There was a small lump lying on her bed and was squirming in discomfort.

She was hugging her favorite piglet doll.

Her face was red due to the fever.

The doctor was trying to lower her fever.

Nian Xiaomu’s heart ached when she saw Xiao Liuliu suffering.

She walked up and called out softly, “Xiao Liuliu.”

“Mommi!” Xiao Liuliu heard her voice and her eyes jerked open. Then, she crawled up from her bed and into Nian Xiaomu’s arms.

“Mummy is here!”

Nian Xiaomu hugged her tightly and asked the doctor. “How is my daughter? Has the fever gone down?”

“Little Miss’s fever has gone down. For now, there is not much of a problem. However, children’s fevers can tend to recur, hence you should keep an eye out for it. If her temperature rises again, give her some medicine and try to lower her temperature.”

The doctor turned to look at Yu Yuehan and when he saw that Yu Yuehan had nothing else to say, he left the room.

Nian Xiaomu sat on the bed and was hugging onto Xiao Liuliu. She spoke without thinking, “Can I stay tonight to look after Xiao Liuliu?”

Chapter 809: Tattletale

“Okay.” Yu Yuehan answered immediately.

When he saw that Nian Xiaomu was stunned, he realized that he had answered too quickly. He lifted his hand and coughed to hide his emotions.

He walked up and touched Xiao Liuliu’s forehead.

The fever medication had worked rather quickly.

Xiao Liuliu’s fever had gone down, it was just that her face was still slightly red.

Normally, she was so active, that when she quietened down she looked so pitiful. Her eyes were half open and she was squirming around in discomfort.

She broke their hearts.

It was like she felt Yu Yuehan was stroking her and then she opened her eyes, puffed her cheeks and requested, “Xiao Liuliu is sick, I need Daddi and Mommi’s hugs and kisses to get well!”

“...”

“...”

Yu Yuehan kissed her on the cheeks without hesitation.

Upon seeing that he kissed her, Nian Xiaomu did not hesitate and kissed Xiao Liuliu too.

She wasn’t satisfied and kissed again.

Then, she patted Xiao Liuliu’s back and coaxed her to sleep.

Very quickly, Xiao Liuliu was sound asleep.

In the child’s room, it was very quiet.

Nian Xiaomu was sitting by the bed with Xiao Liuliu in her arms as she sang a lullaby.

Yu Yuehan sat by her and watched both of them lovingly...

It was like time had stood still.

All was silent except for this heart-warming scene.

When Xiao Liuliu was sound asleep, Nian Xiaomu placed her on the bed.

“You can accompany Xiao Liuliu first, I will go and handle some work matters. I will tell you when it’s time to eat.” Yu Yuehan said softly when he saw that she was a bit uneasy.

Then, he left the room.

Neither of them interacted much.

Neither of them mentioned the video or Tan Bengbeng.

Nian Xiaomu waited until Xiao Liuliu woke up from her sleep, then she brought Xiao Liuliu out of the room.

When she reached the door of the dining room, she saw Yu Yuehan coming down.

Nian Xiaomu was still thinking of how she should react when Xiao Liuliu had already shouted in joy, "Daddi, hurry up! It's time to eat! If you don't eat today, Mommi will know!"

Nian Xiaomu did not understand what they were talking about. But, Xiao Liuliu's words made her wonder if Yu Yuehan hadn't been eating properly when she wasn't around.

She looked at the butler instinctively when the thought came to her mind.

The butler guiltily avoided her gaze.

Nian Xiaomu frowned and placed Xiao Liuliu in the child's high chair.

She took the food for Xiao Liuliu to eat herself.

Although Xiao Liuliu was sick and did not have a great appetite, she was still a chatterbox.

Upon seeing Yu Yuehan sit down, she started to complain.

"Mommi, when you are not at home, Daddi doesn't smile as much."

"He doesn't eat properly and refuses to sleep. He is so disobedient!"

"I was very obedient, I ate all my meals and went to sleep!"

"Mmm

Xiao Liuliu was listing out the things and before she was done, Yu Yuehan scooped a spoonful of rice into her mouth.

It filled her mouth.

He looked at Nian Xiaomu's shocked face and explained, "I was too busy with work and had slight insomnia."

"Oh."

Nian Xiaomu acknowledged it and glanced at him.

Upon hearing Xiao Liuliu's words. The image of seeing Zheng Yan at the hotel today popped into her mind.

She couldn't help but ask.

"What's your relationship with Zheng Yan?"

Chapter 810: It Cannot Be Resisted

"What?" Yu Yuehan was busy feeding Xiao Liuliu to keep her from talking. When he raised his head, he missed what Nian Xiaomu had said.

“No, nothing. Eat.” Nian Xiaomu lost her courage.

She looked down and started to eat.

Xiao Liuliu’s words echoed in her mind.

Did he not rest well these days because of her?

But, he said it was due to his work ... Nian Xiaomu glanced at him secretly.

He was focused on feeding Xiao Liuliu and did not notice what she was doing.

Nian Xiaomu couldn’t tell from his expressions either.

She wanted to ask him about his relationship with Zheng Yan, she wanted to know if he missed her. But, she was timid and just focused on eating.

Mouth by mouth, she ate until she was bloated.

Xiao Liuliu was full too. She rubbed her tummy and pushed Yu Yuehan’s hand away.

“I’m not eating anymore. I am full!”

“...”

Finally, Yu Yuehan put down her bowl. Nian Xiaomu couldn’t help but remind him, “You should eat too. The dishes are getting cold.”

They never had to worry about Xiao Liuliu eating and he had never fed Xiao Liuliu like this either. What was wrong today?

Before Nian Xiaomu could figure it out, Xiao Liuliu had continued speaking.

“Mommi, Xiao Liuliu misses you. Everyday I miss you.”

“Daddi misses you too. In the middle of the night, he will come to my room, kiss me and tell me that he misses Mommi. He thinks that I don’t hear it...”

“Cough, cough.” Yu Yuehan choked on his food.

He reached out for the cup beside him and realized that it was empty.

“I have water.” Nian Xiaomu passed her cup to him without a second thought. Yu Yuehan drank it without hesitation.

Then they were stunned.

Yu Yuehan looked at the empty cup in his hand.

That was her cup...

She drank from it.

Was this considered at an indirect kiss?

His gaze deepened.

Nian Xiaomu thought of the same question. Then, she explained remembered the awkward situation they were in and explained, “I was afraid that you would choke, so...”

“I know.” Yu Yuehan calmly passed the cup back to her and said, “Thank you.”

Then, they both returned to their original states of having nothing much to say.

As for Xiao Liuliu, Yu Yuehan asked the butler to carry her out.

“Daddi wants to take advantage of Mommi and thinks I am annoying...” Xiao Liuliu’s voice floated back into the dining room.

The two sat at the dining table looked guilty.

Nian Xiaomu was actually full.

However, she did not leave. She couldn’t bear to. She wanted to look at him a bit longer.

Yu Yuehan could tell that she was full too. But, he did not ask her. He wanted her to stay by him as he ate too.

“Do you want any soup?” Yu Yuehan asked.

“Okay.” Nian Xiaomu passed him her bowl and watched him fill it with soup.

She sipped the soup and secretly watched him eat.

He looked really good when he was eating—he did not gobble his food and it took no real effort.